MARVEL
ULTIMATE
ENDGAME
2
CAMP | SCHARF | T. DODSON
R. DODSON | DELGADO
FEB. 2026 | RATED T+

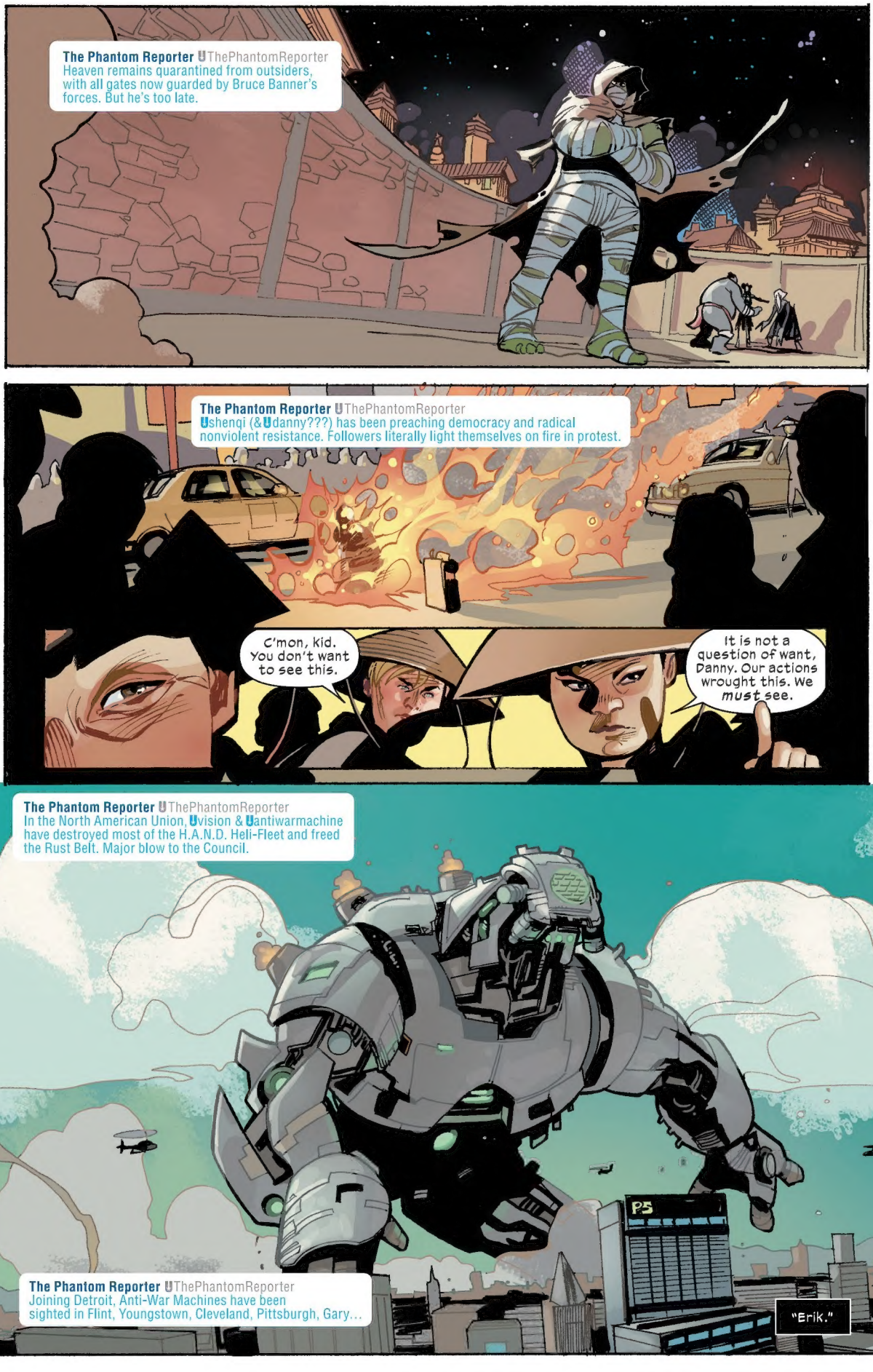
700 YEARS IN.
"...bravely sacrificed myself setting off Sol's Hammer in the City Center, destroying Research District One just days before a breakthrough with their 'chronal battering ram' would have allowed them to pop the Darwin Bubble early...
"...consumed by a million *undone suns*...the screams of dying children terrible and inspiring...
80 YEARS IN.
"...just the other day faced him a long time ago, still holding on to old habits, pretending to be what he wasn't...
"...felt a snap of nostalgia just before I felt the snap of my neck, and then nothing at all...
444 YEARS IN.
"...legions of living weapons fighting street by sentient street...watched as his Children slaughtered mine, our perfected Forms of Death and Destruction to make Plato proud...
"Poor Death's Head 18... he was always my favorite, you know..."
"Wait, *please*, stop..."
1,310 YEARS IN.
"...leading a raid gone wrong, long after he'd given up all pretense of humanity...
"...the nauseating chemical taste of the Maker forcing himself down my throat. You know the sound your lungs make when they explode? It's this:"
PUFF
"You're not making any sense..."

Just "puff"...kind of pathetic...
Stop jumping around. Just start at the beginning, Dad. You were trapped here in the City...
"The beginning...?"
Pfah! The Forever War defies traditional chronology and continuity! It rejects attempts to connect cause and effect! Its order is a higher order.
War in Four Dimensions!
Hey, we all have crazy family. I've got a great-aunt who collects other peoples' taxidermied pets... the whole house is full of stuffed dogs, cats, even goldfish...!
What did you mean "The Maker is the City"?
I was there, I...

1,610 YEARS IN.
"...watched, helpless, as he absorbed the City Mind...
"...spreading like an oil spill, coating every atom...
"...fruiting bodies *burst*, *puff!*, spreading microplastic Maker-spores...
PUFF
PUFF
*I breathe you in, my Maker!*
*Through you, perfection is possible!*
"...silicon machinery that remodels minds into receivers, extensions of the *Maker-Mind...*"

The oily smog!
Take a breath and lose yourself. Become an...*appendage.*
Good thing we all kept our masks on...
I told you, I don't ***breathe!***
So that was *you* who extended the Darwin Bubble...and you did it to keep the Maker-cloud contained...
***Containment,*** yes, precisely! It's the only workable strategy...delaying the *inevitable*...
Not much of a delay, is it? I mean, the way the bubble works, only a few micro-seconds have passed outside since we've been in here, right?
...don't remember what's outside the wall, but I'm sure it's important...had to *buy time*...
...***reversed*** the field...
Wait...but then that means... even though we've only been in here a few minutes...

"...outside it's been *months!*"
**The Phantom Reporter** UThePhantomReporter
**Uprising Updates:**
It's been more than a month since UIronLad, UDoom, UAmerica and Spider-Man were lost to the City and eight Ultimates were lost in the destruction of the Triskelion.
**The Phantom Reporter** UThePhantomReporter
Fearing Maker's return, most Latverians have evacuated to the European fiefdoms of Hungary and Romania.
‹Karl...? What's this noise that I am hearing...?›*
*Translated from Latverian.
**The Phantom Reporter** UThePhantomReporter
Ultimates recommend maintaining 200+ km distance from the City/Latveria until more information available.
‹KARL?!›
HUGRRLGGGG!
BLGGGGH!
**The Phantom Reporter** UThePhantomReporter
Anything/one that comes out of Latveria should be treated with suspicion, quarantined and thoroughly examined.


The Phantom Reporter UThePhantomReporter
Heaven remains quarantined from outsiders, with all gates now guarded by Bruce Banner's forces. But he's too late.
The Phantom Reporter UThePhantomReporter
Ushenqi (&Udanny???) has been preaching democracy and radical nonviolent resistance. Followers literally light themselves on fire in protest.
C'mon, kid. You don't want to see this.
It is not a question of want, Danny. Our actions wrought this. We must see.
The Phantom Reporter UThePhantomReporter
In the North American Union, Uvision & Uantiwarmachine have destroyed most of the H.A.N.D. Heli-Fleet and freed the Rust Belt. Major blow to the Council.
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The Phantom Reporter UThePhantomReporter
Joining Detroit, Anti-War Machines have been sighted in Flint, Youngstown, Cleveland, Pittsburgh, Gary...
"Erik."

BIRNIN ZANA.
ROYAL PALACE OF WAKANDA.
There is a thing that must be done.
King T'Challa. I am your sword. I have been waiting.
Is it war? The boy's message...the Maker...?
Indeed.
All this injustice, this deprivation, this rage I have felt my entire life...all because of one man?
Can it be so simple?
The Phantom Reporter UThePhantomReporter
The Black Panther declined to join the Ultimates after facing heavy criticism from hard-liners for allying with outsiders.
No. Of course not. Our problems are much older than the Maker. As old as man itself.
But if we are to solve them... if we are to free a continent, all peoples... the Maker cannot be allowed to return.
He would have the entire world in chains or no world at all.
The Phantom Reporter UThePhantomReporter
UltNet reaction to Iron Lad extending the invitation to a hereditary monarch with expansionist ambitions has also been negative.
The Phantom Reporter UThePhantomReporter
However, common enemies and aims have been identified, intelligence has been exchanged, and limited coordinated actions have been agreed upon.
I did not name you my sword. I named you the Sword of Wakanda. So be the sword, Erik Killmonger.
Be our vengeance. And our protector. Kill the Maker.
"There must be a way."
"There isn't! I should know!

"My *Machine Men* couldn't kill him, despite endless numbers, destructive power and lightning-fast artificial intelligences..."
The Invincible Iron Army was made in my image, neural networks modeled on *my* perfect mind!
Big mistake! They spend all day exchanging lewd messages in binary and hacking their own systems to simulate altered states.
"The Deathloks couldn't kill him. Constructed from the corpses of dead Children, purged of the Maker's taint.
*"Death incarnate."*
He meant them to be mindless, but some defect in the design means they spend most of their time composing bad science fiction short stories, yes?
Fumbling awkwardly with big questions about life, death and the future in the turgid prose of the dead.
Amazing...! I'd like to read some!

And of course there is Death's Head 23, my latest field commander--
This one is Death's Head 22--
--one of my finest designs! Ruthless, unstoppable, and completely for sale. An entrepreneur to his nuclear core.
"Of course he's no Death's Head 21, but..."
I don't understand. How can he be a soldier of fortune? Do you even have an economy here, much less currency?
I invented a digital currency for just this purpose! StarkBux! I can give you some, if you have something to sell!
They're only redeemable in the gift shop.
There's a gift shop?
Yes, but it's closed for remodeling.
It's been closed for remodeling since before I was created...
What is this place anyway? Are we still in the City?

Limbo, Limbo, everybody, Limbo! The place where nothing ever changes!
The hell-dimension ruled by Illyana Rasputin...?
What? No!
Everything here is living on borrowed time! Limbo is composed of stolen seconds--a few from one century, a few from another.
We are everywhere and nowhere at once.
Is that... is that your Immortus Engine?
The Maker-Mind is powerful, yes, but still it is limited to three dimensions. The Lord of Time knows no such limits.
That's me!
"He cannot follow us here."
"Why would he still be limited...?"
He's had thousands of years to fix himself...
Who can say? There are holes that can never be filled.
Absences that are reflected and magnified in everything you do or become.

Look, Dad. Ever since I've been here, my Immortus Engine hasn't been working. Can you help?
Ah, origin in a box! The primitive prime-moving prototype! Haven't seen... where did you find this piece?
You gave it to me. Remember?* It's me, Dad. It's Tony.
Tony...
*Ultimate Invasion #4.
"You really don't know me?"
No.
I don't know you.
Is he always like this?
Thinking in four dimensions too long will drive you mad, yes? Your meat-minds weren't meant for it!
Also, he's very drunk. Tachyon wine. Smell the misplaced minutes on his breath.
I thought it was absinthe.
It's both!

Listen to me, Tori--
Tony.
--I've died more times than can be counted trying to kill the Maker for reasons I long ago forgot. I've given every second a hundred second chances.
The Maker *always* wins.
A temporary stalemate is the best we can hope for. Your smooth-minded meddling could upset the balance I've struck here!
Well, *I'm* convinced! Good to go back if--
Of course you cannot go back! There is no way for you to get out...
"...without risking releasing him!"
Wait, what?
You can't keep us here.
Dad...
*I can.* I must! But don't worry. You will be safe--
WEEEOOoo.
Perimeter breach!
*Impossible!* It can't be him-- it can't *be!*

Uamadou96
*Translated from Nigerian*
I work at the Roxxon-Imouraren Uranium mine. This video is from today.
Uedd_eb18
Is that Black Panther?
Uokonkwo001
Killmonger. The Wakandan freedom fighter. #educateyourself
Uspiderstan
Is he on the Network? Seems like our kind of people.
Ugolions198
Who cares? Everybody knows Wakanda & Roxxon have BEEN beefing. #oldnews
Uamadou96
He told us that the mine was ours now and Wakanda would enforce our claim!
Uspiderstan
DEFINITELY seems like our kind of people.
**The Phantom Reporter** UThePhantomReporter
**Just happened:** Maker-loyalist army intercepting Killmonger flying through Algerian airspace.
Unassan198
*Translated from Arabic*
That's like 15 km from my house! #Qacentina
Utompkins73
Did he just…just take on the Algerian army with a sword?
Uokonkwo001
That sword is pure Vibranium. It's more powerful and more versatile than any conventional weapon.
Utompkins73
How do you know so much about it?

Ufabriz wow
Translated from Italian
I took this video in my home city of Lampedusa. Look!
Ufreedoop
What's going on here? What's he doing?
Ukropotkin92
Steadily making his way north...
Ukyle924
Tip of the spear? Wakandan invasion of Europe?
Uironlaid
Don't think so. He's not wearing the wakandan colors, markings, or symbols. Whatever he's doing, he's doing it unofficially.
Uokonkwo001
Wrong. The sword IS the symbol. That's one of the weapons of the state.
Ukyle924
Man, he is really tearing through them. This better not awaken anything in me...
Uironlaid
Too late for me. #awoken

The Phantom Reporter UThePhantomReporter
Seen entering Latverian airspace an hour ago.
Uwifeofthor
He's going to the City. Gotta be.
Uhehulk
But why? The Dome is closed. .no getting in or out.
RUSTLE RUSTLE
Udamagecontroller028
Spooky stories coming out of Latveria. Temporal backwash from the City, weird anomalies, strange behavior from locals who stayed behind.
Ufunkhowitzer
Do we have anyone there?
Ukristoff
Most of us evacuated. A few stayed behind, but I haven't been able to reach them in some days...
"They're everywhere!"

I found you, Howard! I should have known--hiding in a knot of stolen time!
Borrowed, not stolen!
How?!
You! You must have--
My lord! The engine!
Two thousand years, Howard! I've waited two thousand years for this!
Big deal! Try two million!
The Maker must not have the Immortus Engine! The engine maintains the Dome! If released, he will smear himself across the face of all--
We get it! Protect the floating thingy or everyone we love is dead! You convinced us!
All right, Ultimates...

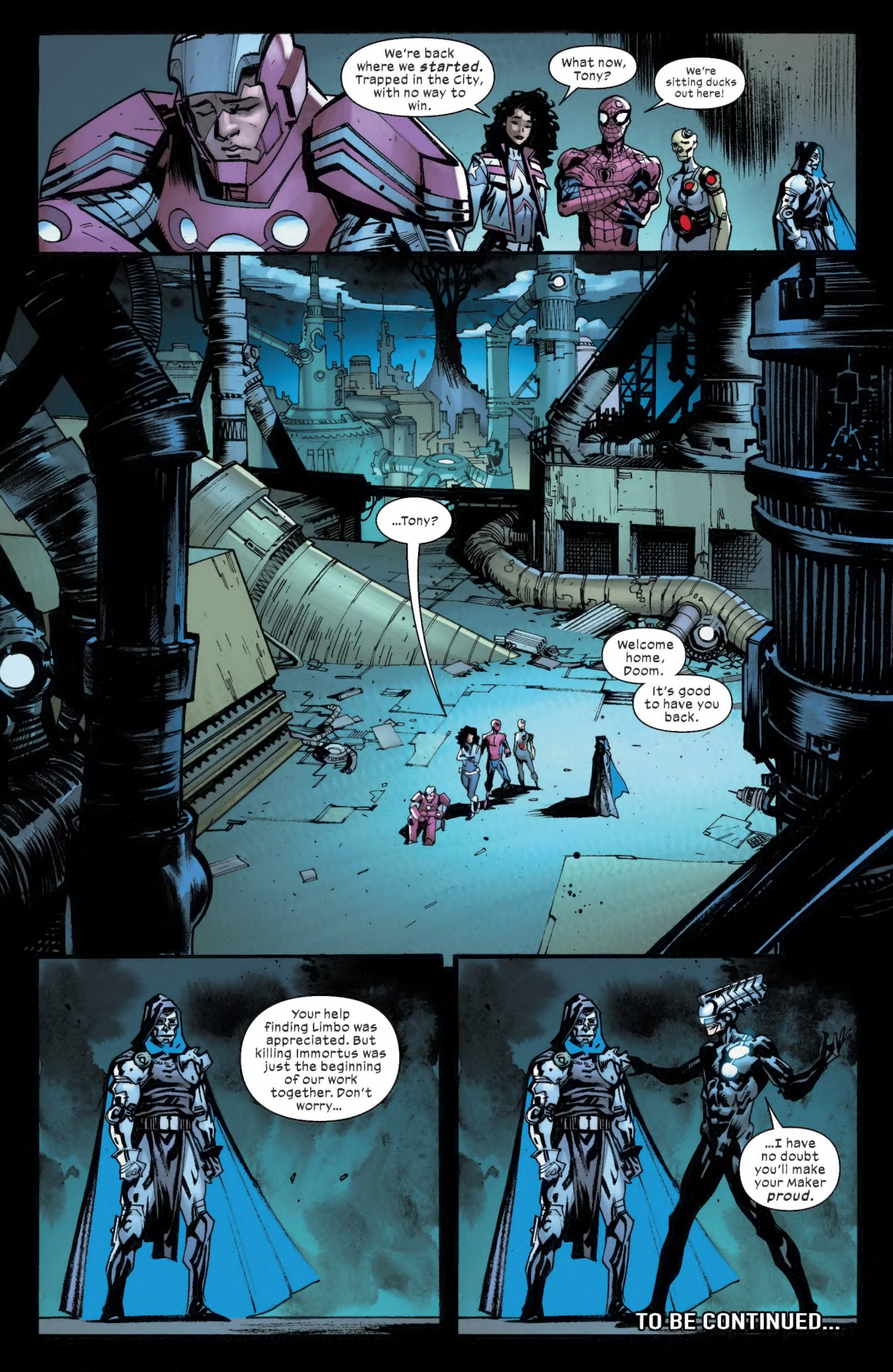
...unite!
This one wishes to renegotiate! Pain and suffering pay, yes?!
I smell the outside on you!
And something else...is that--the future? Failure?
Ahhh, the refugee.
You do not--
Auuuuuhhhhh!!!
--belong here.
You're blowing it! Let me--
Stop fighting me and help--
Primitive genetic enhancements, limited precognition and pico-technology.
Pff! We have been quark-sculpting for centuries.
Oh [redacted]!
Hello, Doom.
How nice to see your face.

The machine is mine! First the Dome, then everything...!
This all unfolds with the inevitability of history!
My weapons only make them stronger, and I can't make my Immortus Engine--!
Victory is impossible, Lord! This one's self-preservation circuits--
Ten trillion StarkBux for ten more seconds, Death's Head! And I reopen the gift shop!
I'm America. Nice to finally meet you.
KRACKBOOM!
It's coming back to me. The Arachnid Kid, wasn't it?
Peter, let me take over!
No way! I'll--I'll get out of this on my--
NO!
That's it! It's gone!
You'll find it eventually, but I've bought them more time. I'm a hero. They'll all remember. Whoever they are.

We're running out of time, and there is still the matter of *this*--
I can't make it work, Dad. I don't--
KRAKOOM
The rules are *different* here. The engine must be recalibrated to work with the novel space-time geometry. It took me a few years. In his current form, it would take the Maker minutes.
KRASHOOM
D-Dad?
KABOOM
STOP!
With an Immortus Engine, the Maker will destroy this reality and replace it with a new one!
Everything I've built! Everything I've done! None of it will *matter*!!!
Dad, p-p-please.
I'm sorry, Tommy. I don't see the resemblance.
Dad...!!!

DON'T!!!
ZRRRRRRRT.
Oh god, Dad! I didn't mean to--
M-my son. Where is my--
I'm here, Dad! I'm so--
You! I remember you!
"Conqueror! Destroyer!"
Tony, we have to go now!!! Come on!
No!!! Not without--

--my dad...
Uh, I think a stray robot zombie followed us out.
Hi.
You've aged *poorly*, Howard.
...Jokes? Why...act...?
Call it *nostalgia*. I've reconstructed my old personality, for old time's sake. Here at the end...a bit of the beginning. Or perhaps speaking English just brings it out of me.
I can keep you alive and in agony for all eternity, Howard. I'll torture you with your own stolen time. Give me the engine--
You don't listen. The engine's gone. This place isn't made of stolen time. It's made of *borrowed* time.
And without the engine...
...it's *run out.*
*NO!* I will have it, Howard! I will have it allllllllll--
Listen...my son...before we evaporate into absence... must tell you...
Yes, Father...?
Death's Head...18...was always...my favorite Death's Hhhh--


We're back where we started. Trapped in the City, with no way to win.
What now, Tony?
We're sitting ducks out here!
...Tony?
Welcome home, Doom.
It's good to have you back.
Your help finding Limbo was appreciated. But killing Immortus was just the beginning of our work together. Don't worry...
...I have no doubt you'll make your Maker proud.
TO BE CONTINUED...

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